

Stalker's Letter

Shaman's Harvest

I locked your keys in your car
You're not gonna get very far
I'm not impressed by your tears
I live just to feed on your fears

I had a dream that I decapitated your head
And hung it right over my bed
Peel the skin going back from your face
The bloody flesh I have
I have to embrace

I locked your keys in your car
You're not gonna get very far
I'm not impressed by your tears
I live to feed on your fears

Can't stand the sight of your pretty little eyes
Just once I wish you could see through mine
Face the reaper now
Gonna charm your way out of this one Bitch how?

I locked your keys in your car
You're not gonna get very far
I'm not impressed by your tears
I live to feed on your fears

Watching you change every night
Gonna soak your corpse in the flash of neon lights
Through the window in my room room room room room
Through the window in my room room room room room
Through the window in my room room room room room

Through the window in my room

I'm in the backseat of your car now
I'm in the backseat of your car now
I'm in the backseat of your car now
I'm in the backseat of your car now

I'm in the backseat of your car